THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,
NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER:—NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLOSE, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIX. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1849. WHOLE NO. 1483.

Choice Poetry.

THE CASTLES WE BUILT IN AIR.

BY FRANCES BROWN

There were builders strong on the earth of old,
To-day there are pleasure-rare;
But never was temple, home, nor hold
Like the castles we built in air.

We piled them high through the long June hours
By a shell beneath's flickering bough,
Through the twilight hour with watery showers
That found us to stranger haste.

The stone was small and the friends were few
We owned—those building days—
But stately and fair the visions grew
That no gold of earth could raise.

For time was conjured and fortune mated—
Our wishes were builders there—
And oh! but those golden'd guests beloved
To the castles we built in air!

No sphere was left for the hands and heart,
No realm of the Spirit that crossed
Our castle on the evening track,
And oh! that we had not the power to see
But ever the dream came back!

It was—it is yet—the pleasant home
That our wanderings urge have sought,
Where looks through the woodbine bloom
Of the welcoming eyes we met;
Its three tell us ages and three case us aside
And three never-met come in,
Where grow the flowers of our dreaming life
By the house that we built in air.

Oh! dark and lone runs the bright heart's grave,
Where one cold and gay hearts rest,
For many have changed, and some are gone,
But we build for the home yet;
As rests have been for the weary feet,
As Egypt cannot her favor,
And a star will shine on a world was laid,
On the old Children's prayer.

I see them here they framed their towers of thought,
In the days of their hope and power,
From the first hour by the Shetland boat,
The Tartar in the east,
And some that beyond our aim may
Be the homes of the hope and prayer.
Those dreamers had not forgotten by the way,
Those castles we built in air.

Edinburgh, 1849.

Interesting Article.

SOME THOUGHTS ON DYING.

[We take the following from a recent article in the "Quarterly Review," entitled "Reflections on the Signs of Death."]

The pain of dying must be distinguished from the pain of the previous disease, for when life ebbs sensibility ebbs. As death draws on, the final extinction of corporeal feeling, no confluence increases as death comes on, and the sensorium, the head, like beautiful lozenge, engenders a growing stupor—a accession of refreshing softly into a coveted repose. The vital sensibilities subside with the rest, and those lastly accumulating, whose value exhibiting every moment the highest gratification, are the most intolerable at their base, and dissentive in the approach of the end of which the sublimest and the intolerable is repressed by the cold. The so-called agony can never be more formidable than when the brain is in the last throes of life, and contributes to the end a rational cognizance of the state of the body. Such a person has often said that he could not make one of on her death-bed a few years ago."—Yet the same person on other occasions, and under similar circumstances, that we could fill pages with instances which are only varied by the lack of the speaker's will that "he could die," and Lord Glenarthy, "it is the easiest thing imaginable." "I thought that dying had been a difficult thing," said Louis XIV. "—I did not suppose it was so easy." And the last words of Voltaire, the Spectator, to Theologian. An agreeable surprise was the prevailing sentiment with them all; they experienced the change to be similar in the death of the dead, and they found it was being itself in the gentlest manner. The words of the Dictionary Encyclopedia were concentrated on the placid enjoyment. The late Arthur Murphy died he kept repeating from Pope,

"Taught half by reason, half by mere decay,
To welcome death, and calmly pass away."

Nor does the calm partake of the sensitiveness of sickness. There was a swell in the sea the day before Lord Byron died, but upon the shore on which had been the scene of his glory. Captain Thomas expressed a fear that he was disturbed by the tossing of the ship: "No, Thomas," he replied: "I am now in a state in which nothing in this world can disturb me in the least." Sir Walter and I am sure it must be consolatory to you, not to you who have known me, to see how comfortably I am coming to my end."

A second and common condition of the dying is to be lost in drowsiness and deep oblivion, or in utter unconsciousness. Countenances and gestures ought in many cases suggest that, however similar to the external world, an intense sensibility still remained. We have the evidence of those to whom it never has left at the moment, when, under their only supposed sufferings were mixed by their friends, the words of a Master. Medicine, when stunned by a fall from his horse, tore open his doublet: but he was entirely unconscious of only knew afterwards that he had done it from the consciousness of the performance. The delirium of fever is distressing to witness, but the victim awakes from it as from a heavy sleep, totally ignorant that he has passed days and nights in raving wearily and taking wildly. Perceptions which had occupied the entire man must not easily be obliterated in the instant of recovery; or, if any one were inclined to adopt the solution, there is yet a proof that has remained in the case of the unfortunate manner in which bed-sores are inflicted upon, and are felt by, the unconscious patient, and none is restored. Wherever there is insensibility to external death precedes death itself, and to die is to awake in another world.

More usually the mind is in a state intermediate between activity and stillness. Thought is neither sustained nor lost, but by the bed of death readily maintains intercourse with the world around it. But those who watch closely can distinguish that the end, though feeble, is not yet dead—that the eye, though dim, is not yet closed—that the ear, though slender remembered of Dr. Wellington that his mind was gone, that the sinking philosophy was engaged for paper and pencil, wrote down some figures, and cast them by. The simple language of his character was the principal difference between the philosophic and themselves who die and give an open sign. Of their feelings we have, though scarcely a few the faintest effect, and they badly testify to languid and broken pleasure that the torpor of the body more than keeps pace with the inertness of the mind. The same report is given by those who have witnessed the last hours of those who have died from whence no traveller returns. Montaigne and Hobbes professed to have no fear of death, and feeble infirmities of returning life resembled some of the consonant symptoms of death. But his own feelings were those of a man who is dropping into the genesis of slumber, and his longing was towards those, rest, and not for recovery. "Methought," he says, "I say life only being upon my light; and I find my eyes to help to thrust it out, and look a glassess is languishing and letting my soul go." In many of these instances, as in the cases of stupefaction, there are appearances which we have learnt to associate with suffering, because constantly conjoined with it. A cold perspiration bedews the skin; the breathing is harsh and laborious, and sometimes, especially in delirious death, death is ushered in by convulsive movements which look like the wrestling with an oppressive enemy. But they are signs of debility and a failing system, which have no relation to pain. There is hardly an occasion when the patient ages more comfortably for life than in the attack of asthma, which, in fact, is a sufficiently distressing disorder before the sensibility is blunted and the strength subdued. But the termination is not to be judged by the beginning. Dr. Campbell, the well known Scotch professor, had a seizure, which all but carried him off, a few months before he met with his fatal disease. A cordial gave him unexpected relief; and his first words were to express astonishment at the sad countenance of his friends, because he was now mind, he told them, was as much at ease as the cause of the attack, from the expectation of immediate dissolution, that there was no other way to describe the feelings than by saying that they were pure. Light indeed must have been the suffering as he gasped for breath, since physical agony, had it existed, would have quite subdued the mental ecstasy.

As little in the death-sweat forced out by anguish. Cold as ice, his pulse nearly gone, "a faint perspiration ran down my face," says Dr. Hartley, the friend of Montaigne, and it was at this very moment that, rousing from the weeping of his relations, he exclaimed, "Who is it that torments me thus? Why was I snatched from my repose in the pleasant regions? Oh! of what use to me the dispute me!" Such final lamentations disturb many a last moment, and the dying suffer unwittingly by looks when they cannot by words. Hard as it may be to control emotion with the very heart strings ready to crack, pity descants no effort in which the strongest affection will be secret of success. The grief will not be hushed, even to the end, that to keep it back had been the last service of love. Instances of this kind, which those who believe it should bear all the cost. A worse torment is the attempt to arrest by force the end of life by pouring cordials down throats which can no longer swallow, or more madly to goad the sinking body into a resistance of its weakness by the application of pain. It is like the plunge of two people into the sea together, which must soon sink on he is falling, to take another bound before he can dispose of his own.

Queen Margaret.—Help, lords, the King is dead.
Somerset.—Rear up his body; wring him by the nose.
Queen Margaret.—Run, call to him, for shame, in the language of the time, was called "inbidding again," was to send a stream of smoke up the nostrils, which was supposed to be the natural passage of well-wishers upon their friends, although they were not always agreeable to those upon whom they were bestowed. Such inquiries and well-willing thoughtlessness among our own country in the very recent sufferers to the same friends from the grasp of death by putting them into making one writhing struggle. The cruelty arose out of the mistaken notion of pain that in those descending into the grave nothing was left but sensibility, and that to those ascending into life pain was the necessary sign of life.

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Our Picture Gallery.

THE MAIDEN'S ROCK.

FROM FROST'S "STIRRING ADVENTURES AMONG THE INDIANS."

Just below the Falls of St. Anthony, (which you will find on a small 18° North latitude and 93° West longitude) the channel of the Mississippi, by becoming deeper and wider than usual, assumes the appearance and character of a lake, to which the French have given the name of Lake Pepin. This lake in twenty-one miles long, and about two and a half broad, and in most places nearly fills the valley through which it flows, though when it extend along the shores, in a more regular manner than the bluffs which are found on the banks in this species, "in a glass of something to keep out the cold," and then, with a good deal of ceremony, was placed. The contracting force of the cold compresses the vapor, forces the blood from the surface of the body, and the surface, deprived of its natural heat, becomes chilled. Then, when not resisted by exercise, may be judged from the circumstance that, on the first night of Dr. Solander slept, his shoes dropped off through the shrinking of his feet. There is the less to be wondered at in the case of a very advanced age, and precipitous slope, extending from the water's edge to the base of a naked rock, which rises perpendicularly to the height of two hundred feet.

The wildness of the scenery in such a spot as this, which has already gazed with delight on the high bluffs on either side of the Mississippi, is much increased by including the beautiful lake in the foreground, and by the steep, craggy rock, whose base is washed by a wide expanse of water, especially when a calm, peaceful day, succeeding strongly with the savage features of the surrounding objects. Such was the heart of Lake Pepin, when, one morning in the month of June, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There was but one person in the canoe, and he was apparently a young Indian, who was paddling with great rapidity, and who, from his dress and paint, appeared to be a warrior. He was evidently in a hurry, and was using every exertion to reach the shore as soon as possible. He was not long in doing so, and, having drawn his canoe upon the beach, he hastily ascended the rock, and was soon lost to the view of those who were watching him from the water.

Not long after the departure of the young Indian, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were two persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the two Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were three persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the three Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were four persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the four Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were five persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the five Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were six persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the six Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were seven persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the seven Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were eight persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the eight Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were nine persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the nine Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were ten persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the ten Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were eleven persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the eleven Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were twelve persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the twelve Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were thirteen persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the thirteen Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were fourteen persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the fourteen Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were fifteen persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the fifteen Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were sixteen persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the sixteen Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were seventeen persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the seventeen Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were eighteen persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the eighteen Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were nineteen persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the nineteen Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were twenty persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the twenty Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were twenty-one persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the twenty-one Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were twenty-two persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the twenty-two Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were twenty-three persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the twenty-three Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were twenty-four persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the twenty-four Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were twenty-five persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the twenty-five Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were twenty-six persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

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Not long after the departure of the twenty-nine Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were thirty persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the thirty Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were thirty-one persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the thirty-one Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were thirty-two persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

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Not long after the departure of the thirty-nine Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were forty persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the forty Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were forty-one persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

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Not long after the departure of the forty-nine Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock. There were fifty persons in this canoe, and they were evidently Indians, and warriors. They were dressed in the same manner, and had the same kind of paint upon their faces. They were also paddling with great rapidity, and appeared to be in a hurry. They soon reached the shore, and, having drawn their canoe upon the beach, they hastily ascended the rock, and were soon lost to the view of those who were watching them from the water.

Not long after the departure of the fifty Indians, a canoe was discovered coming down the lake, and making for the point of the rock

Original Sketches.

MEN AND THINGS IN ENGLAND.

BY D. W. BARTLETT.

PULPIT ORATORS.

The almost universal habit of writing and reading sermons in England tends to chill down all burning eloquence and brilliant display of intellect in the pulpit. Sermons are perhaps more highly finished and classical, have more merit as mere literary productions than those of the American pulpit, but they lack heart and action, and these powerful appeals to man's better passions, which are so necessary, if one's object be to interest and move an audience.

As a general rule, English pulpit orators are refined but dull, elaborate in their performances but tedious, classic but unsympathetic. As a natural sequence it is an uncommon thing to see an ordinance made of a church moved to tears, or to any visible emotion. To an American who has sat and listened in the magnificent declamatory eloquence of Henry Ward Beecher, or the thorough, illustrated eloquence of Bushnell, the lofty and eloquent words of Hawkes, of Dewey or Channing, the common-place of a majority of English preachers are fatiguing. There is lacking fire, *unction and feeling*, and the American is characteristically so fond of excitement that he goes to sleep under cool oratory. But there are several splendid exceptions among English pulpit orators. Thomas Binney, of whom I have spoken at length, is as full of fire and natural eloquence as any preacher this side of the Atlantic. Then there is the venerable Jay of Bath; John Angell James of Birmingham, the late, and Rev. Baynar W. Noel of the metropolis, the Rev. Dr. Harris, Rev. Edward Miall, John Burnet, the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Courtenay, Fox, the infidel preacher, as he is called, of London, Neale of Liverpool, &c., &c.

The venerable and reverend Mr. Jay of Bath, is very much in years, but even now, when excited, discourses most eloquently. Naturally he is full of fire and brilliancy, and though the tendency of the circumstances which surround him are, and always have been, to chasten it down, yet he occasionally bursts out into fiery declamation and eloquence. His mind is of the first order, his piety is pure and beautiful, his daily life is transparent and classic, and his style is even Fenelon-like in melodic cadence of sounds very great. Through his published writings he is known, loved, and revered not in America, and justly so. He retains his faculties to a remarkable degree; he is in the pulpit what John Quincy Adams was in Congress—"the old man eloquent."

John Angell James, of Birmingham, is extensively known throughout this country by his published works, which have ever been characterized by purity of language and purity of thought, simple eloquence, which appeals not so much to any passion in man as to his reasoning and religious faculties. His advice to young men is worth thousands, and is generally appreciated in America; I believe, the his books which contain it have had no immense circulation here—much larger than in England. As a preacher, Mr. Jamps is very distinguished. His oratory is not sacrificial, neither does it lack warmth, but it is a pleasant medium between the fiery and the frigid. He enchains an audience somewhat in the manner of Albert Barnes. He is, like him, devoid of fine gesticulatory action in the pulpit, and the magnificy of the graces of declamation, but simply lets the subject matter and an earnest manner enchold an audience in willing chains for hours. He is now getting to be old, but has lost none of his powers of speaking or writing, and his influence grows wider each day of his life. In Birmingham, among his own people, he is adored, and by all sects and parties in Birmingham and out of it, he is revered and admired. He has not committee himself much in politics, and for this mess himself him and others applaud. His preaching, if practised, would help no reform, but he studiously avoids allusion to reforms and reformers. In this sense our great wisdom—others a time-serving policy. On this point men will differ according to the positions which they are in and look from.

The Hon. and Rev. Baptist W. Noel is a man of lofty eloquence, of high intellectual qualities, and a man of genuine piety. This every one admits. Not even his bitterest enemies deny his sincerity in his late secession from the Established Church. In the pulpit he is able, but not of the very first order of talent, according to the ideas of many good critics. He is always in earnest, he is always clear in his argument and logical in his declamation, and what is better yet, is full of charity for others who differ from him in religious belief. He is connected by birth with the nobility, and aside from his talents and piety, is of a high rank and position in society.

The Rev. Dr. Morris is at the head of a collegiate institution just out of London, and is very distinguished for his metaphysical powers. In late metaphysical works of his has been republished in America, and has met with a good sale. As a pulpit orator he ranks high, but is not celebrated for any special brilliancy as an orator or eloquent preacher. His sermons are chiefly valuable for their deep thought and study. There is a thoroughness about them, and at the same time a simplicity which cannot fail to win the close admiration of all earnest seekers after religious truth. Such persons do not care so much for brilliant declamation as for deep thought and research. A portion of Dr. Harris's early history is full of thrilling interest. While reading many youthful ages, in a newport town, he became exceedingly attached to a young and beautiful widow. Her husband was a mercantile gentleman, and her gone out to China on business, but the vessel in which he took passage was wrecked in a violent storm, and every soul on board lost. She went into mourning for him, and manifested every suitable respect for her deceased husband. By-and-bye she met Dr. Harris and required his love. They became engaged, and were busily married a few weeks after marriage, they went down one morning to the seaside before breakfast for a walk of pleasure. As they approached the water they saw that a ship from some foreign port lay in the offing, and a small boat was approaching them from it. As soon as it came so near to them as to render the dress of those in it visible, the young bride fainted away. *She had discovered on the boat her former husband.* He was thrown in the storm upon an island, with two or three others, at the China Seas, and there existed for many years before he could get off and return home. The lady only recovered from her fainting-fit to become married, and although everything was done for her which science or kindness could suggest, she expired in a few weeks in the intensest mental agony.

Edward Miall, was formerly a pulpit orator of London, but of late, has devoted himself to the profession of an editor, and has confined his public oratory to the lecture-room and political rostrum. He is one of the first speakers in Britain, and in the latter line held, was very successful. I have listened for hours to his chaste eloquence, and never yet was wearied by it. There is a purity in his diction, which captivates one, if it be beautiful. As a writer he has few superiors in the world. His pen pen he is more eloquent than with his tongue. There is more of free thought and expression, and gushing enthusiasm in his writings than in his speaking. He is so sensitive and nervous, that an audience visibly before him seems to act like a damper upon his enthusiasm or spirits. He is an earnest and unflinching advocate of the people's rights, and as such is loved by millions in Britain.

John Bonner as a Scotch minister in the metropolis, and is an unique character. He overflows with wit and good-humor, and if as natural to him that his sermons are interlard with it.

Dr. Campbell is quite a giant among the dissenters. He preaches to one of the largest congregations in London. In person he is tall, massive, and commanding. His influence in his personal influence, but is not intellectually very great. He is quite distinguished as a writer—he is now editor of the British Banner, an able religious weekly newspaper. He has almost perfect control over the great body of the dissenting churches and their churches. It is a little singular how he has acquired so much influence, for in his sermons he is not very great, neither as to his writings. There is a certain power in his oratory which rather than eloquence or ardor—a Pharisaic he is a giant, and that may have something to do with his power over men.

C. J. Fox is one of the most talented preachers in Britain, but unfortunately for all those who are lovers of intellectual food, he is united with bad taste. He is called "the infidel preacher" by many. He is a theist, a Unitarian, and a religious orator, and a man of pure life and influence. I went once to hear him preach, and was delighted with his sermon. There was nothing in it which any audience in the world would object to. The sermon was spoiled by exquisite singing and an address by Mr. Fox to the Deity. There was a vagueness in his prayers which did not strike me pleasantly, but his sermon was really splendid. The text was taken from Shakespeare, and although I was a little startled at first by the novelty of the thing, yet I soon forgot the text in the manner which followed it. As a pulpit orator he has no superior in England or America—in his peculiar style of oratory, which is a combination of the classic, classical, enthusiastic and impetuous.

☞ The citizens of New Orleans are endeavoring to procure a better observance of the Sabbath in that city. Judge McCaleb, of the United States District Court, presided at a recent meeting there. Speeches were made and the desecration of the Sabbath by military parades, the Theatre, &c., was condemned in unqualified terms. It is supposed that this step will be followed up by others.

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1848.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers at the unequaled paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it embodies all requisite qualities. Let it be remembered, also, that *the postage to just the same on a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small specials.*

NOTICE.

Subscribers would every paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it changed *to*.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the States as well as the town in which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address when they can do so conveniently.

THE BONNET ROUGE.

We shall lead off our series of ORIGINAL NOVELETTES in January, by the publication of "The Bonnet Rouge, or the Days of the Great Reign of Terror," by that admirable and very popular writer, *Mr. Ann S. Stephens.* As the demand for Mrs. Stephens's pen is very doubtless to be great, we would advise new subscribers who wish to obtain it, to send on their names as early as possible.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Although the commendable brevity of General Taylor's Message is such that it will be generally read, yet we think it will be found to be of sufficient importance for our readers with a condensed statement of its contents.

The Message is a well-written document, and seems to aim at giving all necessary information on the subjects of which it treats. It is brief and pure—in fact it is more distinguished for these qualities than for strength.

The Message opens very appropriately with a reference to the failure of the predictions of the notable character of American institutions, and declares with truth that the United States of America, at this moment, present to the world a more stable and permanent Government on earth.

We are at peace with all the world. With Great Britain on the most amicable terms, and from the announcement made in the Navigation Act, involving a like change in our ports, the benefits and advantages are expected to flow. On the 1st of January next, the alterations will be put in force. The Act of Congress, to which we refer, whereby, if it is expected, great advantage will result to the commerce of both nations.

The slight interruption of our diplomatic relations with France, has been removed by the reception of our Minister in France, and the appointment of a Minister to represent that Republic to the United States.

Reference is made to the active taken in relation to the Treaty of the German war steamer at New York, and the correspondence connected with it is transmitted. The course pursued by the President has proved satisfactory to the best-grown powers interested.

The suppression of the expedition against Cuba and the demand for the restitution of Key, alleged to have been fitted out in violation of our laws, are briefly noticed. The President announces that although the crime charged in the indictment, a fraction of Key, is justly odious, yet there is no law passed by Congress punishing such an offence—and the expediency of supplying the deficiency is recommended.

The difference in the contentions in Europe has been scrupulously avoided.

While that war existed, and of the independence of Hungary, an earnest wish is expressed, charged, at the earliest moment, to recognize her as one of the Powers. Deep sympathy is also expressed for that unfortunate people.

The claims of Portugal have assumed such a character as to demand the most serious attention. This subject will shortly be made the subject of a Special Message.

Our Charge d'Affaires at Rome has not yet presented his credentials, and will not until he is satisfied that a permanent Government is established.

The policy of cultivating the kindest relations with the friendly, and a faithful observance of the duties of neutrality between belligerents, are strongly enforced upon.

Our Charge to New Granada has been instructed to bring to the notice of that Government, the claims of citizens of the United States engaged in the mail across the Isthmus of Panama, according to the Postal Convention of March, 1841. The United States, as the leading Republic of America, is the natural ally and friend of the New Granadian Republics, and cannot be indifferent to the event of collision with European nations.

The President says:

Your attention is earnestly invited to an amendment of the existing tariff. The present tariff is the fifth since 1816, with a view to the effectual suppression and protection of domestic labor. It is generally conceded, that this trade is still, in part, carried on by means of frauds upon the Revenue laws, by false invoice, and by smuggling.

It is apparent that a modification of the present tariff is required for extending mail accommodations to California.

It is proposed that the postage on letters shall be less than a further reduction of postage should not now be made, more particularly as the latter can be effected by the Treasury Department without the five cents, for all distances, is recommended.

In regard to the rate power, the President says:

"The check provided by the Constitution, in the clause conferring the qualified veto, will never be exercised by me, except in the cases contemplated by the fathers of the Republic. I view it as an extreme measure, to be resorted to only on extraordinary cases—as where it may become necessary to defend the Executive department from the encroachments of the legislative power, or to prevent hasty and incomfortable or unconstitutional legislation."

The President closes his Message with the following noble paragraph, which will never be read without an emotion:

"Attachment to the Union of the States should be cherished by every American citizen. Forty years have fled a century, during which kingdoms and empires have risen, flourished, and fallen, and the world has been filled with wonder at the mighty revolutions which have taken place; yet still it remains, the object of affection and admiration with every one who truly loves his country and desires to see it free, happy, and prosperous. In my public career, I have endeavored to regard this Union as the property of every American. Upon its preservation must depend our own happiness and that of our posterity. Every measure calculated to weaken the attachment of the people to it must be regarded as a public calamity, and every act to destroy it as treason. *Whatever dangers may threaten us, whatever misrepresentations may be made of our conduct or motives, I shall constantly look for safety to the full extent of the obligations imposed, and the power conferred upon me by the Constitution.*

CONGRESS.

We furnish a rather *fuller*, yet report than usual of the proceedings of Congress this week, on account of their interesting character. As it appears to be most impossible for the House to elect a Speaker by a majority vote, we think it did wisely to adopt the plurality plan. We are not aware from what source the minority should yield to the minority, but the measure is a desperate one. If any other one must yield, or the public business be delayed to the injury of important interests.

It will be perceived that the Senate has elected its Committees. We confess to being rather astonished at the way the honorable body has performed this important duty. Certain gentlemen from the South have been saying very much of late of a tendency manifested by the North to oppress the South, but really the constitution of the Senate's Committees has rather the appearance of the fact. Let us take, for instance, the most important Committee, On the Foreign Affairs. Here there are slow Southern members, one Northern and one Southern. Then on Finance, Commerce, the Committee on Military Affairs, on Naval Affairs, on Territories, and on the District of Columbia—each of these committees, with one exception, has a majority. The South, we think, it will be generally admitted, has not been slow in the injury at important interests.

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In the House of Representatives, the election of Speaker has been scrupulously avoided.

THE TREASURY REPORT.

The Report of the Secretary of the Treasury is a longer document than the Message of the President—we give the following short view of its contents.

Mr. Meredith recommends a loan of sixteen and a-half millions, at a rate of interest not exceeding six per cent., to cover extraordinary expenses arising from the Mexican war and under the Treaty of Peace. He proposes to raise the existing duties on many commodities, and to levy new materials or manufactured articles, to a point which will yield increased revenue. He also advises a return to specific duties, enforcing the necessity of the minimum principle in the ad valorem system, and recommends the appointment appraisers.

The repeal or modification of the Sub-Treasury Law is confided to the discretion of Congress, with the expectation of suggesting a plan for modification. It is proposed that persons holding drafts on an assistant Treasurer shall be permitted to deposit such drafts and draw against them within a few weeks, in such sums as they may desire. The same privilege is recommended in regard to disbursing officers.

It is suggested that more than a million of dollars of the public debt has been redeemed since the 1st of October last, thus leaving the outstanding funded debt of $64,184,911.70. This result, it is observed, has been made through the redemption of Treasury Notes, the purchase of public stocks, and the redemption of the old debt of the District of Columbia.

TWO VIEWS OF THE FRENCH.

We have been amused and somewhat instructed by reading Mr. Bridges' and Mr. Coleman's descriptions of the French in the papers. The first is from the pen of the late Mr. Coleman, who speaks of the French as well knows:

"I seldom went among a field of laborers in England (ordinarily employed) if they were not men, without some coarse joke or some indecent leer; at least, it has happened to me many times: and I have often seen a group of these laborers go to drink your honor's health; and never, especially in Scotland, without feeling that they were beggared, lace-footed, ragged and dirty. In France it is the reverse; they are well clad, with caps on their heads; the men with real blouses or frocks, and good and tidy trousers; the women with a neat linsey-woolsey gown, and comfortable cross kerchief

Congressional News.

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

SENATE.

On the 19th, Mr. Mangum made a few remarks and moved that the Senate now proceed to the election of the Standing Committees. Agreed to.

Mr. Mangum said, that probably, as a matter of course, for the few years past, it had been agreed that before the two parties that three members of each Committee should be of the political majority in the Senate, and the remaining two of the minority.

This arrangement, though dictated by the majority, and accepted by the minority as a matter of necessity, was probably as favorable as the minority could expect, and avoided the necessity of balloting. He would, therefore move now that Mr. King, of Alabama, be Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. Hale objected to this course; he did not rise to oppose Mr. King, but he objected to come to any arrangement by which the two great parties were to make up for the occupation of any other party here. He was opposed to the principle of party, believing them both to be treacherous in their policy, and not having been consulted in relation to the proposed movement, said nothing of it, he must object. He should not consent to be overridden without making such weak resistance as he was capable of. The objection being fatal to the election of Chairmen was over, in order to proceed to ballot, and he was adopted.

Mr. Clay asked the indulgence of the Senate, to be excused from serving upon any Committee.—He was sensible of the honor of the Chairmanship of any other party here. He was opposed to the principle of party, believing them both to be treacherous in their policy, and not having been consulted in relation to the proposed movement, said nothing of it, he must object. He should not consent to be overridden without making such weak resistance as he was capable of. The objection being fatal to the election of Chairmen was over, in order to proceed to ballot, and he was adopted.

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The balloting then proceeded—the names of the Chairmen of the most important Committees will be found along with their Committees in the proceedings of the 19th.

On the 20th, Father Mathew appeared in the Senate Chamber, and was introduced to the Vice President and members of the Senate.

Mr. Walker, of Wisconsin, offered a resolution, declaring it inexpedient to alter the hour of meeting of the Senate Chamber during his visit to the city, which was objected to, and went over one day.

Mr. Mangum, of North Carolina, moved that the Senate now proceed to the election of Chaplain.

No objection being made, the following named gentlemen were elected nem con to fill the respective offices:—[We give the most important Committees.]

On Foreign Relations: Henry S. Foote, of Mississippi; Whitney of Maine; Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri; Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi; Sam. Houston, of Texas; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Lewis Cass, of Michigan; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Commerce: Peter Porter, of N. Y.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Henry Clay, of Ky.; William K. Sebastian, of Arkansas; Jefferson Davis, of Miss.; John Bell, of Tenn.; Thomas Corwin, of Ohio; Andrew P. Butler, of S. C.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Finance: James Whitcomb, of Ind.; Joseph R. Chandler, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Sam. Houston, of Texas; Thomas Corwin, of Ohio; Andrew P. Butler, of S. C.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Judiciary: Isaac Toucey, of Conn.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Post Offices and Post Roads: Isaac Toucey, of Conn.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Military Affairs: Solon Borland, of Ark.; Andrew P. Butler, of S. C.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Naval Affairs: Solon Borland, of Ark.; Andrew P. Butler, of S. C.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Public Lands: Solon Borland, of Ark.; Joseph R. Chandler, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Private Land Claims: James Whitcomb, of Ind.; Joseph R. Chandler, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Indian Affairs: James Whitcomb, of Ind.; Joseph R. Chandler, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Claims: Solon Borland, of Ark.; Andrew P. Butler, of S. C.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Patents and the Patent Office: Solon Borland, of Ark.; Andrew P. Butler, of S. C.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On the District of Columbia: Solon Borland, of Ark.; Andrew P. Butler, of S. C.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Pensions—Richard H. Bayard, of Del.; Samuel Houston, of Texas; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Revolutionary Claims: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Public Buildings and Grounds: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Engrossed Bills: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Enrolled Bills: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Mileage: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Retrenchment: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Contingent Expenses: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On the Library: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Printing: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Revising the Rules: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Enquiry into the Expediency of Abolishing the Franking Privilege: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Expenditures in the State Department: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Expenditures in the Treasury Department: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Expenditures in the Post Office Department: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Expenditures in the War Department: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Expenditures in the Navy Department: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Expenditures in the Interior Department: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Expenditures in the Public Buildings: Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Davis, of Mass.; Daniel Sturgeon, of Penn.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Solomon Foot, of Vermont; Hugh Maxwell, of Florida; Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois; Thomas Hart Benton, Chairman.

On Expenditures in the Public Lands

Selected Poetry.

FROM THE NEW YORK EVENING POST.

"ALBEIT"—MY PHILOSOPHY.

BY WILLIAM P. MULCHINOCK.

I.

There may dayspring in days of sorrow,
Though still sudden days are nigh,
Of the dawns of some bright tomorrow
Bells Dreams, all and sundry,
Be the seasons rough or varied,
Looking ever to the mystery sky—
Of a friendship unperverted,
Still a Dreamer, I.

II.

Though earth's doubtsome, night-hour lowers,
At each risk, prayers and sigh,
Of the words that God has spoken
A Believer, I.

Plague may come, and Famine linger
Man's world may sadly fail—
Fond and eager I
That God's mercy will prove stronger
A Believer, I.

III.

Though she bends down now, despairing,
With a soul and mortal eye—
Of a better day for Bids
Still a Dreamer, I.

That the bitter tears she weepeth
Will be dried up ere it flow
That "She is not dead, but sleepeth,"
A Believer, I.

IV.

Though he bows who's no believer
Under prison fetters dire,
They mistaken'd woes of Heaven,
A Believer, I.

That in days to come their story,
Overlaps from very spy,
Shall crown all with deathless glory,
A Believer, I.

V.

Though the world has ought to sever
What it's chosen love of one
That none hearts love fondly ever,
A Believer, I;

In a love as one hath since'd,
In a love no gold could buy,
That in life's word of ne'er failed'd,
A Believer, I.

VI.

Though no comforts cure and lasting
May be mine before I die,
Heaven's fixed, my great mercy nesting,
Still a Dreamer, I;

Though my air hath'd smiles crumble,
When they brightly most cause eye,
Though my lot be poor and humble,
Still a Dreamer, I.

VII.

Though we deem'd our power brother,
Though we really pass him by,
Yet we love love one another,
A Believer, I.

That the dearest heart will soften,
When the flame-or-shrines cry,
That we shall will grow, and often
A fond Dreamer, I.

VIII.

Though sad, and still believing,
That mankind will yet decay;
God himself is the dispersing,
And more up the lowly, high.
Of this faith in my heart still,
Let the silliest doubt and lie,
In a word and a deed,
A Believer, I.

Pictures of Life.

THE FIRST QUARREL.

A SKETCH FROM LIFE.

I am one of the many from whom Heaven has seen fit to take away the individual interests of life, that, forsooth, they might become universal. Sometimes I cannot silence like myself in a mirror, which receives on its silent, solitary breast, the fleeting images that pass it by, and so takes them, for the time being, as companions in its own void heart, while it makes of them idle pictures to be reflected absurd. These pleasing interests I create for myself continually. They mean, too, to me no rationality or every wish, not merely in society, but in chance reconciling along the wayside of life. I rarely journey five miles away from my home without discovering, or, if you will, manufacturing, some pleasant and useful passage in time, like, which makes me feel one with my fellow-creatures, as though the world stretched out simply from the hill to the valley one, and called her "Sister!"

The other day I took my way homeward.—Reader, I may as well tell the truth, that I am a little old maid, living in London, and working hard that I may live at all; also that, in order to add a small sum to my slender modicum of health, I had studied for a brief space at that paradise of Cockneys—Ramsgate. A very respectable paradise it is, too, with its lovely green lanes extending close to the ocean of what is all but the only pleasant cliffs feathered with rich underwood, where the tide comes! kisses at high-water, and where the whole neighborhood as pretty a company of sea-side and rural scenery as the lovers of both could wish. When my "home keeper" (the London steamboat Dryad, please, reader,) walked me from Dover, I felt a slight pain at my heart. One suffers many such on quitting earth's pleasant nooks. "I ought to have got used to good bye," by this time," thought I, to myself, half-patiently, half-coldly, and began to divert my attention by noticing the various groups on deck. I always do so on principle, and it is hard if I do not find some "bit" of human nature to study, or some form of outward beauty in man, woman or child to fall in love with. Travelling alone (by the by travel—what should I fear, with my quiet face and my forty years?) I had plenty of opportunity to look around, and soon my eye fell on two persons, most subjects to awaken interest.

They were a young couple who sat opposite to me—so close that I could hear every word above a whisper. But whispering, with them, seemed pleasantest, at least for a long time. I should have taken them for lovers, save for a certain air of cheerful unreserve which lovers never have, and an occasional undisguised "my dear" falling from both their lips. At last, keeping a watch over the girl's left hand, I saw it ungloved, and thereon the wedding ring! It rested with a sort of new importance on the finger to which it was used in its weight. Unconsciously she played and fidgeted with its shining circlet, and then re-collected herself with a smile and blush. It was quite clear my new pets were a honeymoon pair at bride. Here, then, was a page in human life open before me; I tried to read it line by line, remaining where I could not read. Full opportunity I had, for they took no notice of me; they saw nothing in the world but their own two selves. Happy blindness! I believe much in physiognomy, so I amused myself with deciphering theirs. The girl's face was strikingly pretty—There was the high brow, showing little talent, but much sense; the candid, loving, and yet half-worked dark eyes; the straight nose, and short curled upper lip; but there the face changed, as faces sometimes do, from beauty into positive ugliness. The lower lip was full—pouting—showing that it could look both richly and sensual, as the chin retreated—in fact, positively ran away! I said to myself, "Here is the under-half of the character matches the under-half of the face, the young husband there will find a new mate sufficiently free with the wife he has married than the lover he wooed. So I turned to his countenance, and speculated thereon. It was decidedly handsome—fallen in its outline; in expression as sweet as to be almost feeble; at least as I thought it first when he was smiling, as he very did when he looked at her. But in a few minutes of silence I saw the mouth settle into firm horizontal lines, indicating itself with its gentleness was united that resolute will and clear decision, without which no man can be the worthy head of a household—a spirited, liberal and shrewd.

Until now, I had not comprehended their meaning or ruling; it was enough for me that they belonged to the wide family of humanity. But as my musings wandered idly on into their future life, I took this also into consideration. Both had a certain grace and ease in mien and appearance, though, through the wife's bonn, I distinguished the vague dread which infects most classes of Londoners. But her husband looked and spoke like a gentleman. I felt sure he was such, even though he might stand behind a counter. A third individual broke their tete-a-tete—a middle-aged gentleman, *quite the country gentleman*, with the unconscious manie at Scotland. His chance question produced an answer in my inward wondering.

"Oh," said the bride, "we could only stay at Scotland a few days, because of my—"

She paused a moment, and then changed the word husband into "Mr. Goodricke. He cannot be longer away from home than that."

The young bridegroom, then, was "in business" —one of those worthy laborers who furnish the community with luxury. I thought how hard he must have toiled to counter or shop to have gained so early in life a home and a wife. I respected him accordingly.

My interesting couple" began a lively chat with their new companion; at least the wife did. She put forth all her simple, all that battery of fascination with which she had probably better her marriage was her spur on the field of conquest, and least doubted of a most shocking fact. And in the sunbeam that gestured over the quiet husband's face, I saw the reflection of that which must often have latterly troubled the peace of the still more tortured lover. True, the girl was doing nothing wrong—her new friend was old enough to have been her father, so no jealousy could be aroused; but still she was taking her attention and conversation from her husband to give it to a perfect stranger. She would not have done so, and he soon only her lover still. Alas! that woman should take so much from one world that so little to keep it!

Such subjects the young husband spoke less, and his countenance grew darker. She only laughed and chattered the more. Foolish—foolish one! There came on a heavy shower, and there was a rush below.

I came with us to the farther end, I will find a place for you," kindly said the blithe young wife, turning back to the husband's side.

I thanked her, but declined. For the world, I would not have prevented the closest clasp, in the midst of all this crowd, more dear to her, might pass between husband and wife, to take away his kind thought for her. Yet, when I left the cabin, I was sitting—benevolent, and laughing with a childish gaiety—between her silent, grave husband, and the single-broken one.

I went to my quiet place at the stern of the boat, and leaned over the side, to look not only at the boiled sever and the dull grey sky. It was at complete solitude as though I had been on Selkirk—on Crusoe's raft in the midst of the Pacific. I considered over life and its mysteries, as one does who is used to thinking, and who is accustomed to dwell, as it were, on a mountain top, seeing the world and its doings afar off, and never like people in a show. And herein does the half-science lie that one grows, and can never descend from it, but in little one learns to forget self; and all individual joys and griefs, loves and hatreds, are swallowed up in universal sympathies.

I pondered much on the two young creatures I had left below—on their future life. I thought about by of the woman. She seemed to me like a child playing with a precious jewel, little knowing what a fearful thing it is to throw away love, or to play lightly, mockingly with those feelings on which a trust the joy or woe of two human souls for a lifetime. And passing from this individual case, I thought minutely, painfully, of the strange mysteries of human life, which seem often to bestow the priceless boon of love where it is unvalued and cast away. Unconsciously I suspected the well-known words, "To him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away." But my soul answered meekly, "Only on earth, and life is not long—or long?"

And tossing once more to the grey of my believe-voyagers, I saw the two in whom I took such an interest. They were standing together a little apart, leaning on the vessel's side. He was talking to her, and gently and quietly, earnestly. In the expression of his face I never recognized the man who had been smiling all the day long. Some unpleasant misunderstanding, and caprices an hour ago, she tried them again for a few minutes; but in vain. Then she hung her head, and paused. Then quick, wilful answers came. I heard them not; but I was sure of the fact from her flushed cheek and sparkling eye, as she disengaged her arm from his. Man's patience is never eternal, not even in the tenderest; he ought to be, but firstly, while his face darkened into positive anger, and then there was a sudden turning away from him.

The time passed, and still they remained in the same position together; but oh, what a sea of silent anger was between them! Neither saw the other's face; but I saw both. He stood gazing up into the inimic clouds, his brow heavy and yet trembling every now and then with suppressed feeling. Was it, perchance, the bitter disappointment almost agony, of the man who has met with pain and toil but for himself a household hearth, and finds it trodden into ruins by the very idol whom he hoped to place there forever? A shudder! Nothing is by pure power, and keeping the honored husband a tyrannized lover still. Do you think what it is you do? Where you suffer your own hands to tear down the fair adornments of idolatry with which his passion has decked you, and expose better than ever, not as an angel indeed, but a sullen, sullen, or vain woman, little heart-ruins of that take years of devotion to raise the bitterness produced by that one hour—the first one indeed—in her power?

The young husband glanced once only at his wife; but that was enough. The lower lip—that sullen lower lip, which had at first awoke my doubts!—was the image of weak-pouting sullenness. The wife was nervous in its unfigured agony! continued obstinacy; and I saw—though the husband did not—that she had begun to tremble. Then after one dropped silently into the river. There was huge still!

When I was leaning over the gangway-door, a place scarce dangerous, save to the watchful anxiety of children. However, I had not yet ceased to strike her husband; for he suddenly drew her away, though formally, and without any sign of wishing for reconciliation. But the last look which showed the thoughtfulness, the love—oh, if she had only answered it! my soul took, one word of atonement! But no; there she stood—immoveable. Neither would yield. If I had been given the world could I have whispered in the wife's ear, "For the love of Heaven—for the love of hers—for the peace of your own heart—be the first to say, forgive me! Right or wrong, humble yourself. Whichever you are, be of your species—as the most loving—to yield first. Oh, did you but know the joy, the triumphant joy that will close to your husband's wounded, penitence angry heart, and saying—Take me in there again; let us not be divided more! And he would have clasped you, as more; and here you the more for the reconciliation, and have ever-wanted to hear the concession that he was also wrong."

Perhaps these long speech was spoken in writhes in his eyes; for when, by chance, they met the young wife's, she turned away, coloring crimson; and I saw her moment up came the country gentleman, in the shape of the intrusive elderly gentleman, and began his officious lecture, whatever it was, had its effect in the girl's demeanor. She drew back from her husband still more strongly, and entered into conversation with former respectful bowings, and left "Mr. Goodricke" in possession of the field. And I joined the husband too; for the latter he the gentlemanly dignity with which he shook off the hand of ill-humor, and conversed with the intruder. The boyish lover seemed changed into a man. A calm, self-possessed man. And when the wife timidly crept up, and put her arm through his, he turned round and smiled upon her. Oh how gently, but how shyly, she returned that slight token of peace! And I said to myself, "Now they will be happy, and will walk under away; he will make a first-rate head of a family!"

I saw little more of them until near the journey's end. They were then sitting in the half-lighted cabin, conversing low in a way to distinguish nothing, and perhaps there, the obnoxious individual of the country gentleman had left them. At last they seemed; all the exuberant happiness which at first had found vent in almost childish frolic seemed subdued. The girl no longer laughed and pouted with her young husband; but she drew close to his side, her head leaning against his shoulder, as though, but for the presence of a stranger, it would lain deep there, heavy with its weight of penitence and love. And he—I saw that the restless look in her eyes, and the last shadow of displeasure lingered on the brow—he thought how much had been purified, and how sacred. Oh, may it come happy!—would both have and had the first quarrel never been!

In the confusion of departure I lost my young friends, or I thought, however; but on pressing to the mysterious depths of an omnibus, I heard a voice which addressed me—"I am sorry to see our fellow-passengers in a——"

But I will say what I please, but the young couple are "gone!" for me, and demand why I dared to "put them in print." And yet they would respect me, I think, if I kept my secret. The many also they touched, and the warm interests they awakened, I will keep to myself, and to those who, like me, they seemed; all the exuberant happiness which at last had found vent in almost childish frolic seemed subdued. The girl no longer laughed and pouted with her young husband; but she drew close to his side, her head leaning against his shoulder, as though, but for the presence of a stranger, it would lain deep there, heavy with its weight of penitence and love. And he—I saw that the restless look in her eyes, and the last shadow of displeasure lingered on the brow—he thought how much had been purified, and how sacred. Oh, may it come happy!—would both have and had the first quarrel never been!

Selected Articles.

GRAND BANQUET TO THE POTATO.

That highly respected vegetable, the Potato, being now, it is hoped, thoroughly re-established in health, it was determined by a few leading members of the Potato Club to give it a grand banquet to the worthy and convalescent root on his happy recovery. The arrangements for the banquet were on a scale of great liberality, and guests included all the principal vegetables. The invitations had been issued by cards of an elegant cargo of Scarlet Runners, and the Onion occupied the chair, supported on the right by the Pea, and on the left of the Asparagus family, who looked occupied a best at the other end of the table, and was crowned with a wreath of the same, and tied up in the blending. The Potato, looking pale, but much improved in health, was received with loud cheers, and took his seat between the Onion and the Pea. The dinner, by the same being, into an alliance of the very closest kind. The Potato, looking pale, but much improved in health, was received with loud cheers, and took his seat between the Onion and the Pea. The dinner, by the same being, into an alliance of the very closest kind. The Potato, looking pale, but much improved in health, was received with loud cheers, and took his seat between the Onion and the Pea. The dinner, by the same being, into an alliance of the very closest kind. The Potato, looking pale, but much improved in health, was received with loud cheers, and took his seat between the Onion and the Pea. The dinner, by the same being, into an alliance of the very closest kind.

"WORDS ARE THINGS."

Yes, and sometimes very dangerous things, too. They are like fire-arms, and should be handled very carefully. Here a cute of your own or you may hurt somebody else's feelings, or lose an. A mark's-graph" may depend upon his neighbor's good opinion, and a reputation for truth, honesty, and sobriety may at times be worth a fortune. Then think what it is you do? When you address your own hands to tear down the fair adornments of idolatry with which his passion has decked you, and expose better than ever, not as an angelic idol, but a sullen, sullen, or vain woman, little heart-ruins of that take years of devotion to raise the bitterness produced by that one hour—the first one indeed—in her power?

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When I was leaning over the gangway-door, a place scarce dangerous, save to the watchful anxiety of children. However, I had not yet ceased to strike her husband; for he suddenly drew her away, though formally, and without any sign of wishing for reconciliation. But the last look which showed the thoughtfulness, the love—oh, if she had only answered it! my soul took, one word of atonement! But no; there she stood—immoveable. Neither would yield. If I had been given the world could I have whispered in the wife's ear, "For the love of Heaven—for the love of hers—for the peace of your own heart—be the first to say, forgive me! Right or wrong, humble yourself. Whichever you are, be of your species—as the most loving—to yield first. Oh, did you but know the joy, the triumphant joy that will close to your husband's wounded, penitence angry heart, and saying—Take me in there again; let us not be divided more! And he would have clasped you, as more; and here you the more for the reconciliation, and have ever-wanted to hear the concession that he was also wrong."

Perhaps these long speech was spoken in writhes in his eyes; for when, by chance, they met the young wife's, she turned away, coloring crimson; and I saw that moment up came the country gentleman, in the shape of the intrusive elderly gentleman, and began his officious lecture, whatever it was, had its effect in the girl's demeanor. She drew back from her husband still more strongly, entered into conversation with former respectful bowings, and left "Mr. Goodricke" in possession of the field. And I joined the husband too; for the latter he the gentlemanly dignity with which he shook off the hand of ill-humor, and conversed with the intruder. The boyish lover seemed changed into a man. A calm, self-possessed man. And when the wife timidly crept up, and put her arm through his, he turned round and smiled upon her. Oh how gently, but how shyly, she returned that slight token of peace! And I said to myself, "Now they will be happy, and will walk under away; he will make a first-rate head of a family!"

I saw little more of them until near the journey's end. They were then sitting in the half-lighted cabin, conversing low in a way to distinguish nothing, and perhaps there, the obnoxious individual of the country gentleman had left them. At last they seemed; all the exuberant happiness which at first had found vent in almost childish frolic seemed subdued. The girl no longer laughed and pouted with her young husband; but she drew close to his side, her head leaning against his shoulder, as though, but for the presence of a stranger, it would lain deep there, heavy with its weight of penitence and love. And he—I saw that the restless look in her eyes, and the last shadow of displeasure lingered on the brow—he thought how much had been purified, and how sacred. Oh, may it come happy!—would both have and had the first quarrel never been!

In the confusion of departure I lost my young friends, or I thought, however; but on pressing to the mysterious depths of an omnibus, I heard a voice which addressed me—"I am sorry to see our fellow-passengers in a——"

But I will say what I please, but the young couple are "gone!" for me, and demand why I dared to "put them in print." And yet they would respect me, I think, if I kept my secret. The many also they touched, and the warm interests they awakened, I will keep to myself, and to those who, like me, they seemed; all the exuberant happiness which at last

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